

-When she died she left me
with a nice impression.

-You didn't know her.

-I knew OF her. That was
pretty lovely...give and take.

-Superficial.

-I'll accept that. Omar Khayam
said he was never deep in
anything save wine.

Leave out the wine, we got you.

-“But I am one acquainted with the night.”

-Acquainted. That's the keyword.
Nothing serious.

-It's that way for everyone.

-This conversation over?

-This one only.

-Then I can stop wincing, waiting
for Hamlet to, like, emerge?

-Not tonight. "Look for me tomorrow,
you'll find a grave man."

-Serious?

-He meant dead. So, pretty serious.

-I'm running QUOTE BLOCKER on you!
People can talk without all this literary crap!

-Perfect program for the silly age!